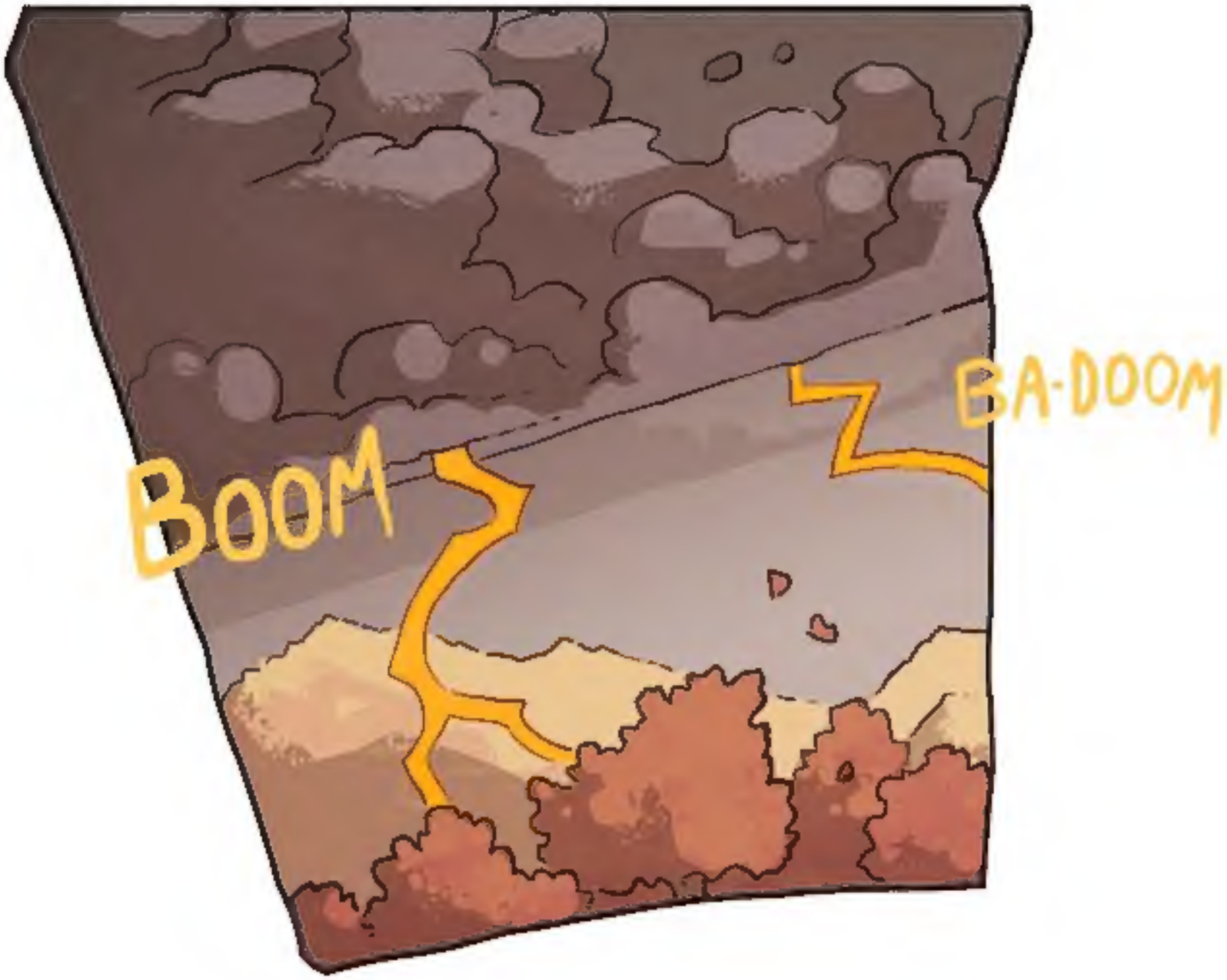
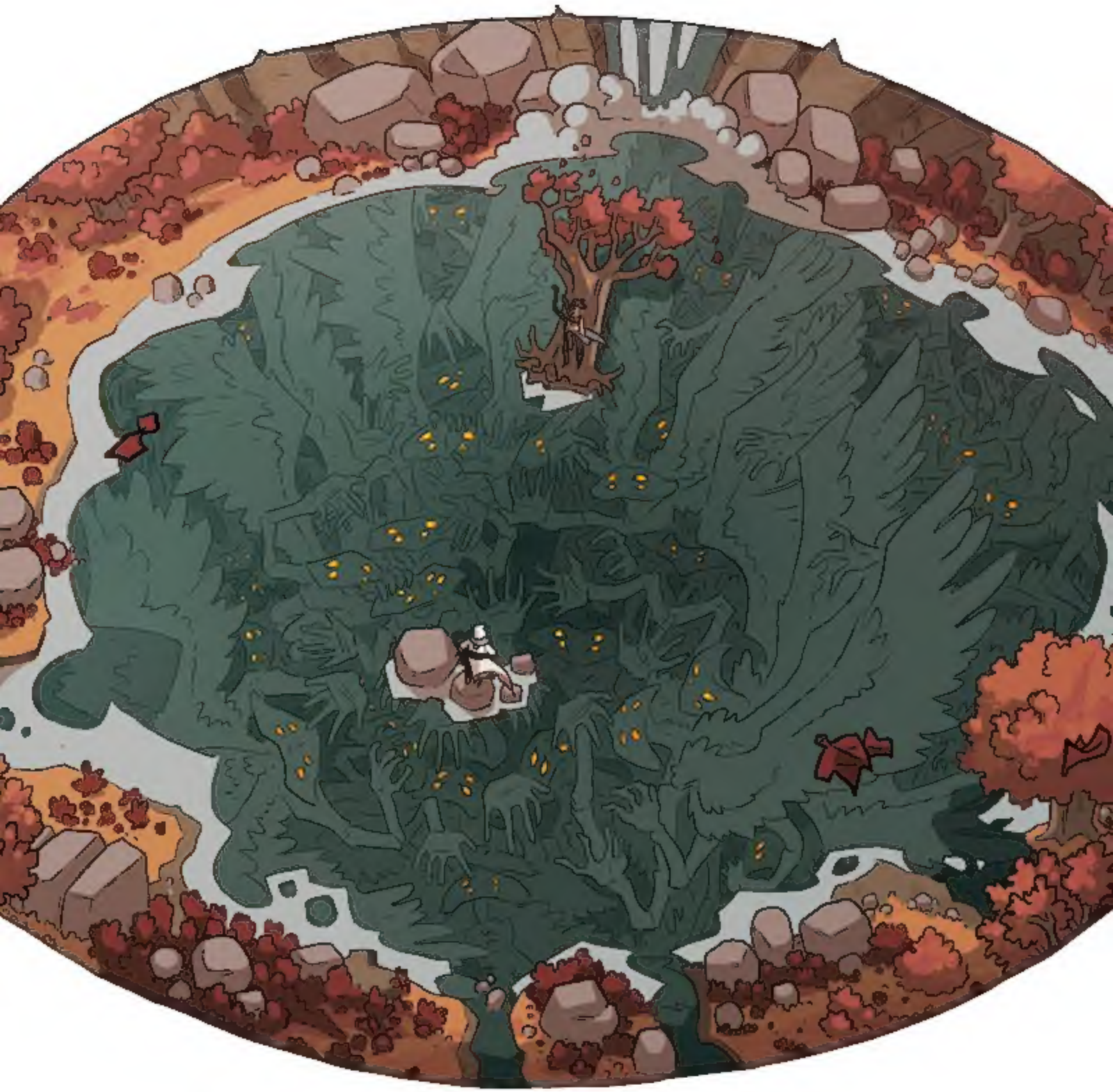
# THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

CRAK


BOOM
BA-DOOM

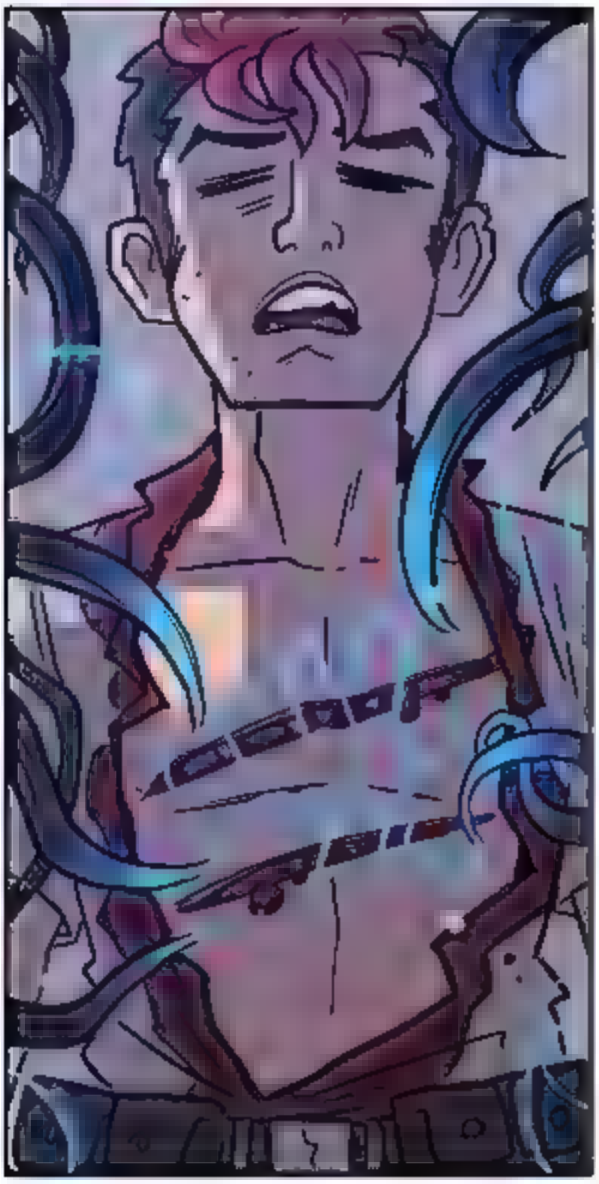
THUD



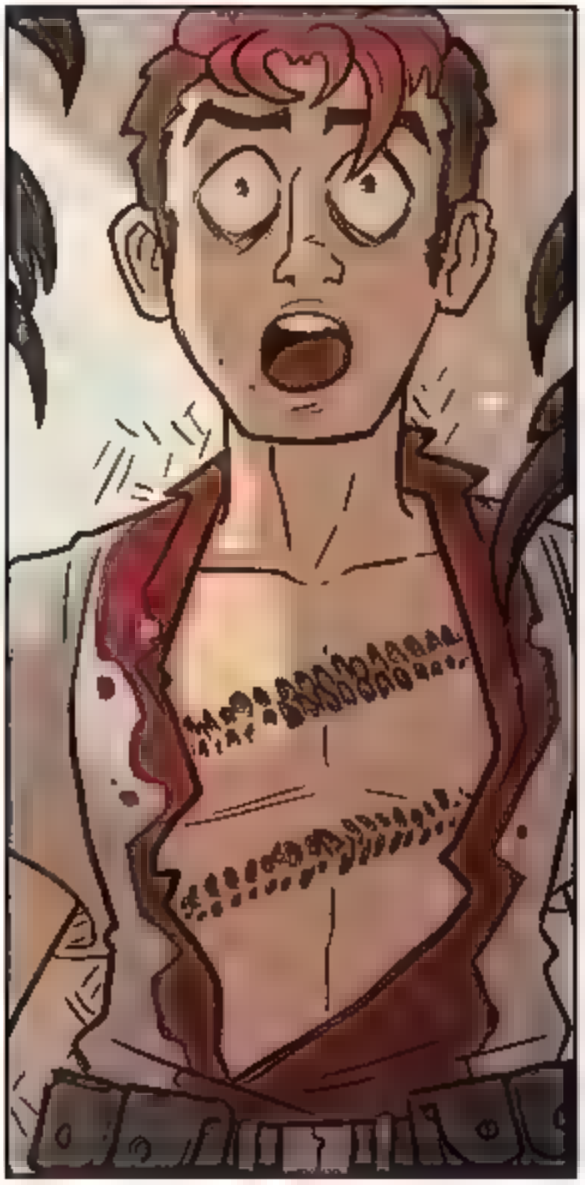
YOU HAVE SO MANY BLADES, O BUTCHER OF ATLAS.
ARE ENOUGH OF THEM GOLDEN?

BOOM
Come on kid... keep it together.

Everyone just keep it together...
KRAK



GASP



:cough:
Hey beautiful.
Ahaha! So sorry. I'm not much for healing.
Uuuuh I'll take what I can get, haha!

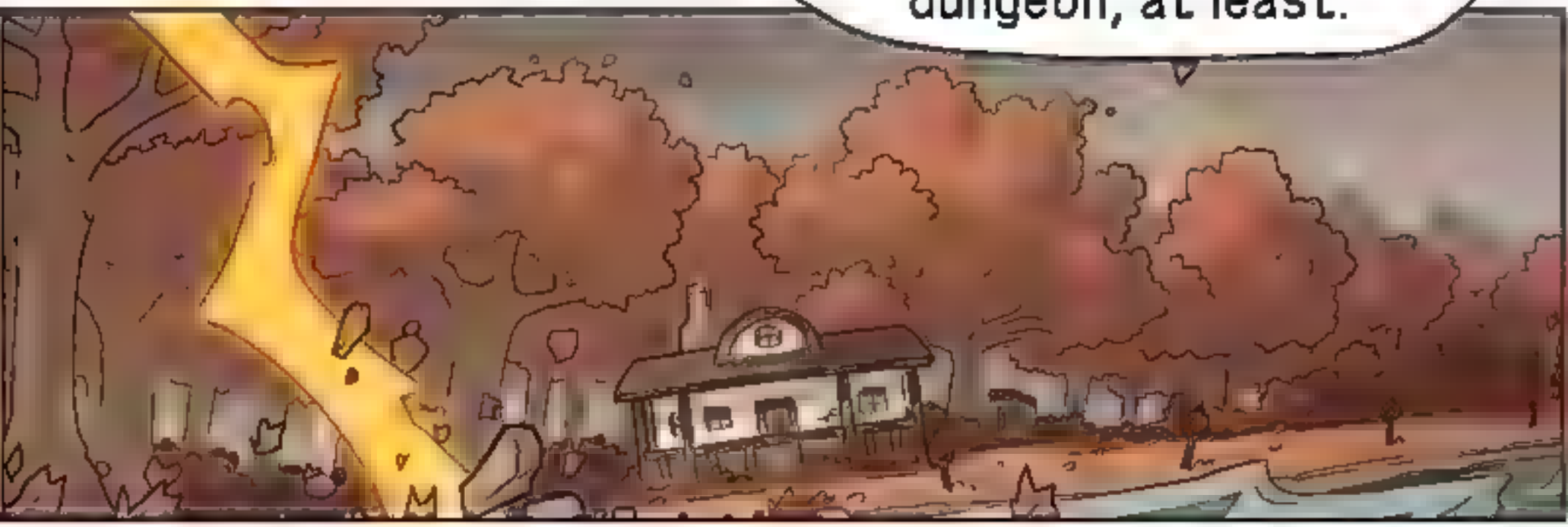
BOOM
cough
Jeez...
Ya'll need to get outta here. I'll buy you some time.

You dolt! You are *not* going to sacrifice your life for me!
Oh my god, no! No no!
I was gonna let Atlas interrogate me a while!

You *better* come back and save me!

You know I'd just slow you down like this. And you know Ivanova's pals won't give up here.

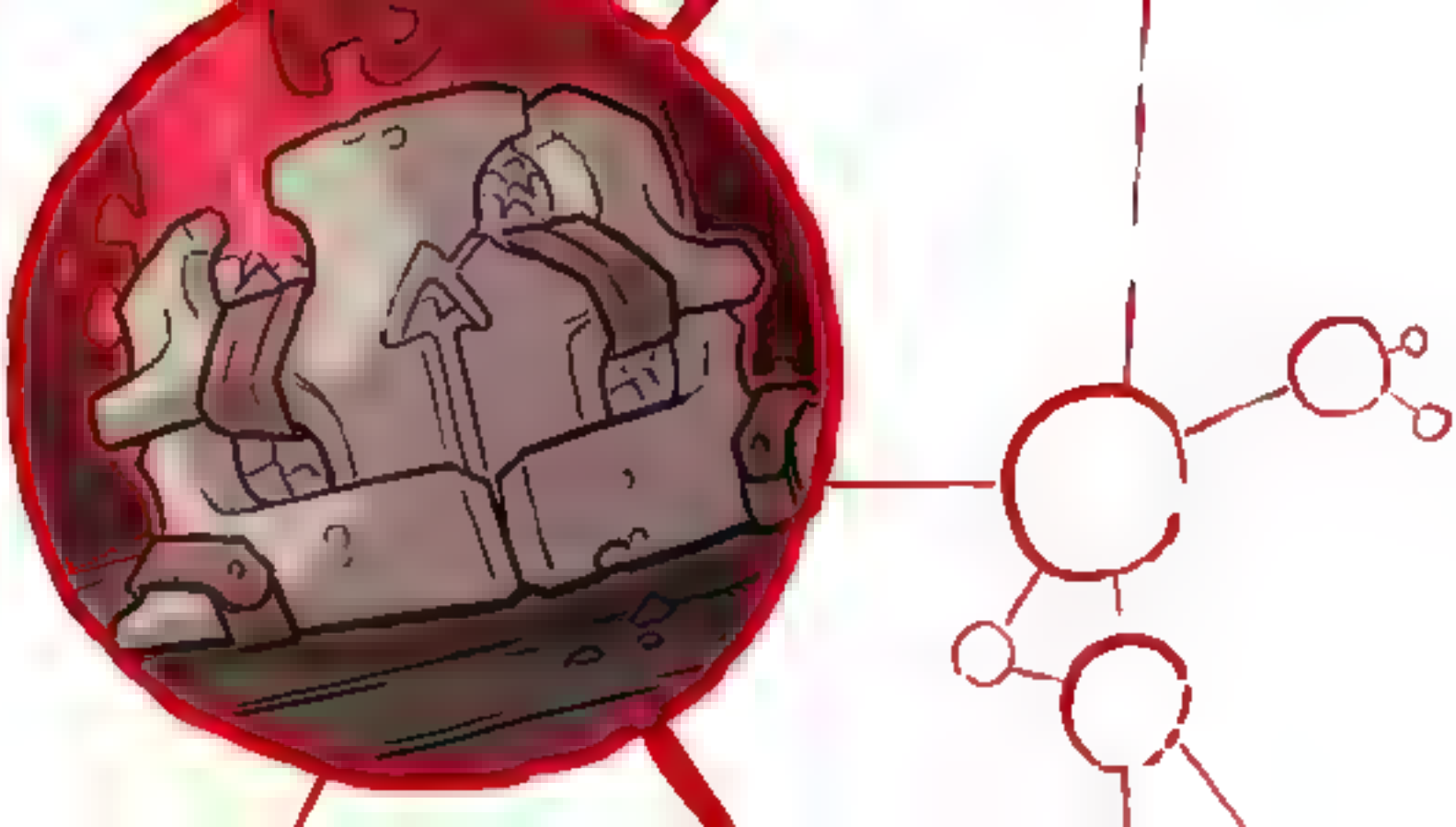
Shape I'm in? Safest place to be is an Atlas medbay. I'd gamble on that over a lich's murder-dungeon, at least.

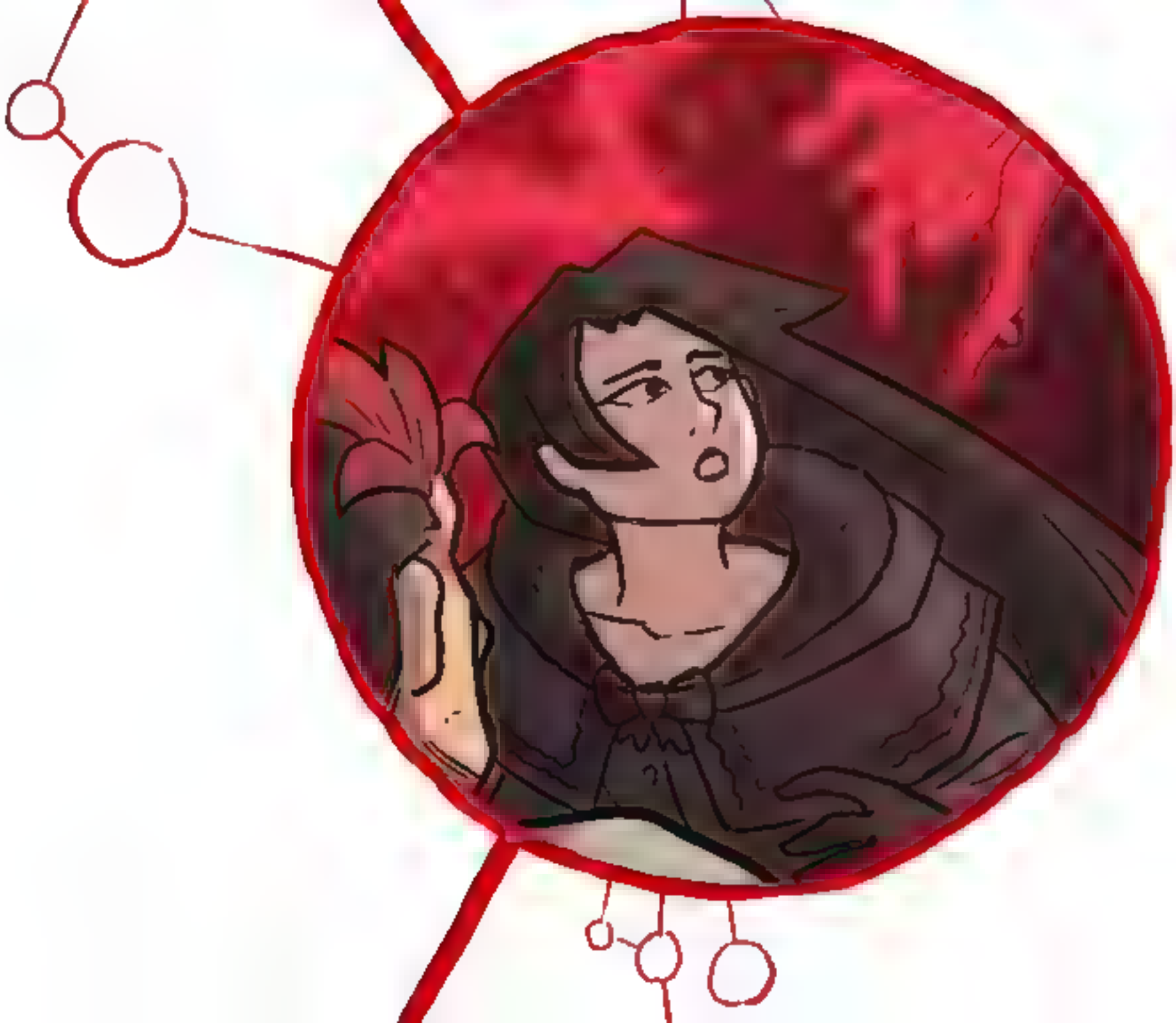


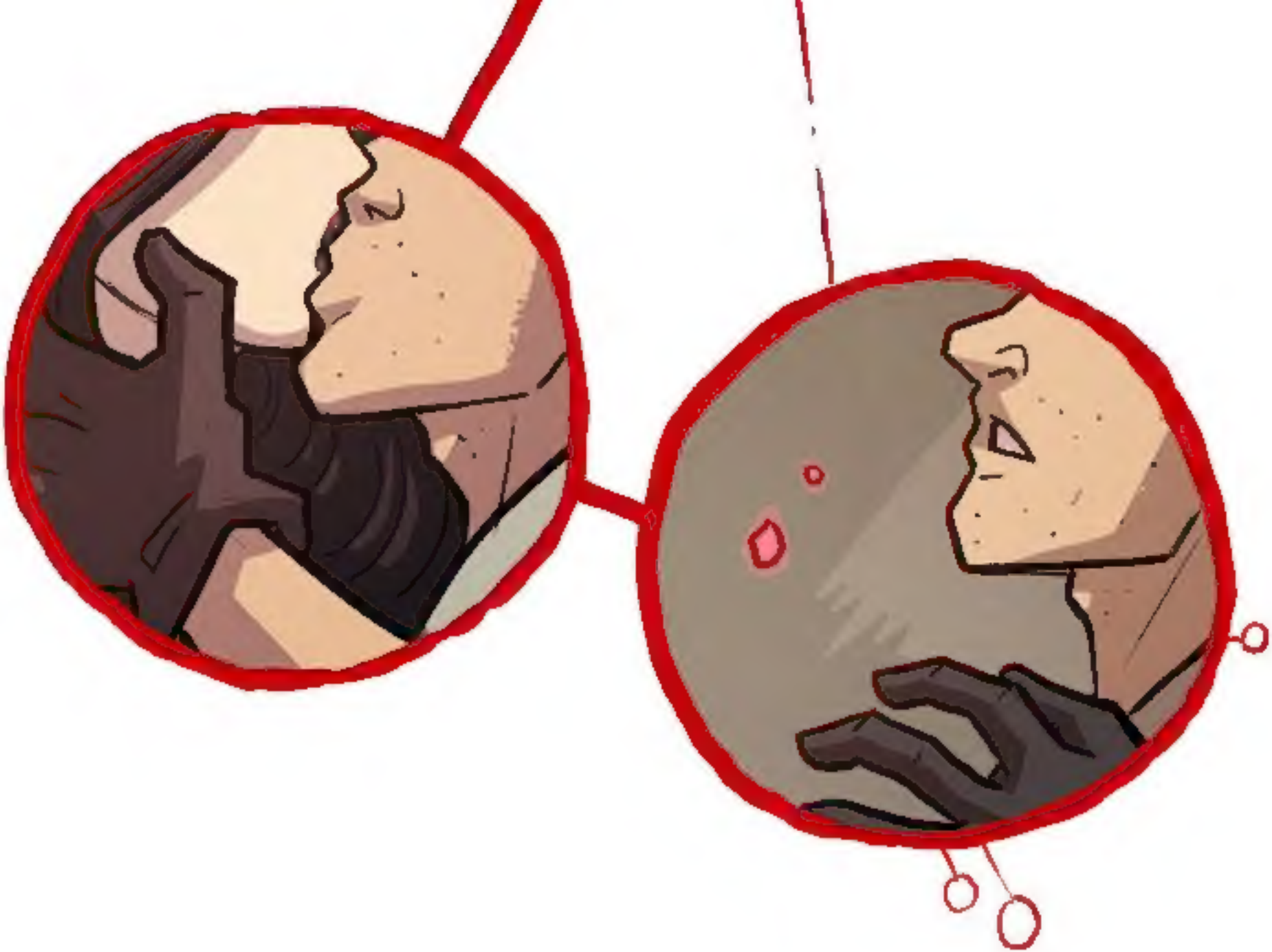
I hate this. If everything ends, I should be by your side.
Hey, this isn't the end. You know that.

Your familiar... You summoned it...
I mean, you taught me well.

Give yourself more credit, hun. You're one of the most naturally gifted mages I've ever met... and the stupidest person I could have fallen in love with.
Haha... yeah. And I can't believe I'm marrying the woman who's going to save the world.







Hahaha...
:Cough:

Yeah...
I couldn't be happier.

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